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Indiana should make one of the best exhibits of manufactures of any of the States at St. Louis, and can easily do so, if only her manufacturers will make the effort.

The Russian minister at London unhesitatingly declined to forward to his government a petition concerning internal disorders in this country. There are things we can learn from Russia.

The United States has carried its effort to extradite Greene and Gaynor up to the Privy Council of Great Britain. Uncle Sam has a way of not forgetting people that wrong him, which is very refreshing in these times.

Mother Jones's "army," on its march to New York, is having worse luck than the Coxey army of ten years ago. Coxey did get to Washington with quite a rabble, while Mother Jones seems likely to have to march into Wall street alone.

The State auditor of Ohio announces that since July 1, when the last outstanding bonds were paid, the State is out of debt. Five other States are in the same condition, viz., Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska, New Jersey and West Virginia, and it will not be long before Indiana will be added to the list.

The secret of the Pope's remarkable stand against death is out. He is being given "absent treatment" from the United States. The aged Pontiff is said to have been much amused when informed of this, and it must be admitted that as long as Christian Science can make men laugh it has healing qualities.

The steam railroad companies are a bit late in awakening to the fact that they have strong competition in the trolley lines. It is as plain as day that the time will come when the passenger traffic of the country will be done very largely by electric traction, and it would not be surprising if the express business were done the same way.

The International Exchange Commission has successfully closed its work in France and now proceeds to Berlin. If it shall finally succeed in establishing a steady gold basis for the coinage of China, Mexico and the other silver-using countries of the world it will accomplish one of the most important moves ever made in promotion of the commerce and industry of the world.

The announcement comes from Beaver, Pa., Senator Quay's home, that the senator is engaged in writing his autobiography and that in it he will tell the secret of his great success in the world of politics. He may tell this secret, but it is safe to predict that anyone who buys the book with the expectation of getting at the secrets of Pennsylvania politics will spend his money in vain.

Fresh ripe fruit of any kind is a luxury in season, and this city is happily located to get abundant supplies of it, but it has its drawbacks also. Partially ripe fruit, or fruit that has ripened off the vines or trees, is a prolific cause of sickness in warm weather, and should be eaten sparingly. The early fruits that reach here from a considerable distance are not as harmless as they look.

In Columbus, O., the police authorities tested the patrolmen on pistol practice and made some discoveries. Not one in ten could hit the side of a barn at a reasonable distance, and many were carrying revolvers so antiquated and rusty that they could not safely shoot at all. After the beautiful exhibition of marksmanship shown by the workhouse guards last Friday, with an escaping prisoner for a target, it might be just as well to look into this matter here.

The late Mrs. Harriet Lane Johnston left a bequest of $100,000 for the erection of a suitable monument to the memory of her uncle, President James Buchanan, at his birthplace, near Mercersburg, Pa. There have been few Presidents whom the American people would feel as little disposed to honor by the erection of a monument as Mr. Buchanan, but the action of his niece shows that she at least respected and loved him. Her presence in the White House as Miss Harriet Lane during the administration of her bachelor uncle is one of the pleasant memories of the historic mansion.

THE GRADE TEACHER.

The movement among educators and teachers for the improvement of the condition of what are known as the grade teachers in our public school system is most commendable. From the standpoint of the general public no factor in common-school education is so important as the grade teacher. Beginning with the child when he first leaves the influence of the home and goes to what is to him an unknown and untried world, the public school, the grade teacher takes hold of his life with a power and with a possible influence that is almost unmeasured. The child first becomes acquainted with the larger social life which contact with others in the public schools forces upon him. In this new atmosphere which is untried by the newcomer into the school life lurks much that is possibly evil and dwells much which is marvelously good.

The grade teacher becomes at this period in a child's life a guide in a new realm. She does not simply train the child in the rudiments of a common-school education, but she leads him in new attitudes of its life toward his playmates and in his receptivity of influence from the outside. Going with the child from this starting point of its school life up through the various stages to the fourteenth or fifteenth year, the grade teacher, more than any other human influence, more than the pastor and the Sunday-school teacher, determines the trend of character, so far as it can be determined by outside influence. Often she undoes the misfortunes of inherited tendencies, often she overcomes the active tendency toward that which is less than good. She determines not only the activity of his brain, but perhaps more effectually and more fully establishes the activity of his conscience.

The feature of the grade teacher's relation to her pupils which entitles her most fully to the esteem of the public and to the highest reward of efficiency is this often unconscious but effective influence in determining the impulses of childhood and youth, and through them determining the successes and the achievements of later life. The grade teacher, in more ways than one, affects the culture, the refinement, the integrity, the high purpose, as well as the educational development of the generation with which she deals. Pure education, technically administered, will not save the race from downfall nor preserve its best characteristics. Education combined with refined instincts, cultivation of the ethical side of the child-nature, and united with a trained conscience, becomes effective for the best results in child life. These influences will extend with more or less force through the periods of later school training and overlap the years when duty and labor divide the attention of maturing man.

In view of this intimate relationship of the grade teacher with all sides of the child's life, often doing for the neglected what the parent fails to do, generally reinforcing all efforts of the parent for the better direction of the child, leading the youthful mind to a new measure of the world about it, teaching it the facts of existence, and helping it to assimilate those facts in its expanding nature, the grade teacher is entitled to a consideration by the public which should find its expression in liberal reward, in lightened burdens, in higher respect and more frequent expression of it, and in demand by the public that the conditions which surround her work should be the best possible to provide.

SOME EARLY LOCAL HISTORY.

A few days ago the Journal published a dispatch from Elwood, Ind., stating that the people of that vicinity were interested in a plan for the preservation of a famous landmark at Strawtown, a village eight miles southwest of Elwood. The dispatch continued:

The landmark referred to is the old log house there in which the State Capital Commission met eighty-three years ago and selected Indianapolis to be the seat of the Hoosier capital. In 1819, three years after Indiana had been admitted to statehood, it was decided to remove the capital from Corydon, in the extreme southern part of the State, to a more central location. Strawtown was one of the candidates for the seat of government and it was there that the commission which was appointed to decide that matter met. Tradition has it that Indianapolis won over Strawtown by the narrow margin of one vote, one member of the commission, who favored the defeated city, having gone to White river on a fishing expedition, thinking his own town had sufficient support to win without his vote. Two years later the Indiana Legislature accepted the report of the commission and concurred in it, and Indianapolis, then a hamlet of a few dozen cabins, became the capital of the State. Strawtown now has a population of less than a hundred.

If there is any foundation at all for this tradition it must be very slight. Certainly the statement that in selecting a site for the capital Indianapolis won over Strawtown by only one vote is erroneous, for the report of the commission in favor of the present site was unanimous. The facts briefly are these: After the admission of Indiana as a State it was found that Corydon was not favorably located for a permanent capital, and on Jan. 11, 1820, the Legislature passed "an act appointing commissioners to select and locate a site for the permanent seat of government of Indiana." The act provided "that George Hunt, of the county of Wayne; John Conner, of the county of Fayette; Stephen Ludlow, of the county of Dearborn; John Gilliland, of the county of Switzerland; Joseph Bartholomew, of the county of Clarke; John Tipton, of the county of Harrison; Jesse B. Durham, of the county of Jackson; Frederick Rapp, of the county of Posey; William Prince, of the county of Gibson, and Thomas Emmerson, of the county of Knox, be and they are hereby appointed commissioners to select and locate a site for a permanent seat of government of the State of Indiana." This commission represented nearly every county in the State at that time. The act authorized the Governor to notify the commissioners to meet "at the house of William Conner, on the west fork of White river, on a day to be named," when it "shall proceed to view, select and locate among the lands of the United States which are unsold, a site, which, in their opinion, shall be most eligible and advantageous for the permanent seat of government of Indiana, embracing four sections, or as many fractional sections as will amount to four sections." This house of William Conner may be the log cabin at Strawtown referred to in the above dispatch. Strawtown is a few miles northeast of Noblesville, and Conner was a pioneer trader. It is possible that different sites for the permanent capital may have been considered, but there is nothing on record to show the fact. The report of the commission submitted to the next Legislature, stated that pursuant to proclamation of the Governor it had met at the home of William Conner, on the west fork of White river, and had selected four sections of land, describing them. The report said: "In discharging their duty to the State the undersigned have endeavored to connect with an eligible site the advantages of a navigable stream and fertility of soil, while they have not been unmindful of the geographical situation of the various portions of the State to its political center, as it regards both the present and future interests of its citizens." The report was unanimous and there was nothing in it to indicate any difference of opinion among the commissioners as to the site. The report shows that they were governed partly by geographical considerations and partly by the fact that White river below Fall creek was or was supposed to be a navigable stream. Strawtown would not have filled either of these conditions. In his next annual message to the Legislature Governor Jennings said: "Since the last session, and in conformity to the provisions of an act of the Legislature, the commissioners selected to locate the lots of ground granted to this State on condition that our future and permanent site for the seat of government should be thereon located, were by proclamation requested to meet on the 22d day of May last. They met accordingly and it should be a source of much public satisfaction that they discharged their duty with unanimity, and it is believed to the satisfaction of the different sections of the State." It will be noticed that the Governor said the commission had discharged its duty with unanimity. The report of the commission was accepted and on Jan. 6, 1821, the Legislature, still sitting at Corydon, passed an act appointing commissioners to "lay off a town on the site selected for the permanent seat of government." One section of this act provided that "the said town laid out as the permanent seat of government for the State of Indiana shall be called and known by the name of Indianapolis." There was considerable discussion over the name of the new capital. The name of Tecumseh, the Indian chief, was warmly advocated by some. One member of the Legislature proposed Suwarrow, though why nobody knew. Other names were proposed, discussed and rejected, until finally Indianapolis was decided on. It was a happy selection and has fully vindicated itself.

The tradition which says that Indianapolis only won over Strawtown because a member of the commission who favored that site had gone fishing should have stated what bait he used, whether he caught anything or not, and what he said when he returned and found the matter of selecting a site had been settled in his absence.

INCREASE OF WEALTH.

As the modest Indianapolis citizen travels about in search of rest this summer, the question is likely to recur to his mind again and again, "Where do the people get all the money they spend in having a good time?" It has recurred to him every summer for four or five years—and every winter, too, if he has visited any of the winter resorts of the southern mountains or coast, or California or Arizona. Go where he will, almost, he will find the enormous hotels fitted up most luxuriously, with appointments and menage of the very best, patronized by shoals of people who seem to think nothing of paying from five to twenty-five dollars a day for accommodations and spending considerably more every day on amusements of various sorts. He will see whole families standing this sort of pace and will begin to get some realization of what it means to have a million or half million, or an earning capacity that would be represented by some such figures. The millionaire is so common that we think nothing of him, but when we see him, his wife and his daughters literally by the thousand, one cannot help wondering where the limit of money-spending lies.

One does not have to study dry statistics to understand that the American people have reached a degree of wealth and luxury hitherto unknown in the history of the world. He has the fact protruded upon him every time he enters a first-class hotel or drives through the residence portion of any city. The great agricultural and mineral resources of the country, combined with the commercial intelligence and industry of the people have produced a rapid rise to opulence that is the wonder of the world.

What are we going to do with it all? Are we going to continue to pile up wealth and make a show of it by dressing our wives and daughters in costly gowns and sending them to expensive watering places that the rest of the world may see them; are we going to put it into costly piles of stone and brick and mortar that the succeeding generation will tear down because they are ashamed of the taste displayed; are we going to just keep on making more money to gain more power to make more money? There are many indications that the American people will answer all these questions in the negative. Already our people of wealth do more for public education and for public charity than has ever been dreamed of in any other time or country. It is seldom that a millionaire dies without leaving considerable bequests for these or kindred purposes, while not a few of the wiser ones are enjoying their philanthropy while still living. Along with this tendency one cannot but note the rapid increase in the number of people of wealth falling into a more rational way of living. When wealth is no longer new, when a generation to the manner born comes in charge of the family wealth, the costly hotel is quite likely to give way to a country residence in the family calculations, the popular novel gives way to more substantial literature, and the daughters find very often better things to do than merely to array themselves and idle about. When an enormous amount of American wealth goes to idle luxury and senseless display, a large and growing percentage of it goes toward building up a better civilization.

THE PISTOL HABIT.

The law of Indiana says that "every person not being a traveler, who shall wear or carry any dirk, pistol or any other dangerous or deadly weapon concealed, shall, upon conviction thereof be fined in any sum not exceeding $500." This law is violated by thousands of persons every day in the year. It is defective in that it makes an exception in favor of travelers, thus opening a wide door for its practical nullification by travelers and its violation by those who pretend to be. Indiana is not infested with highwaymen or robbers, and there is no necessity of any person carrying a pistol for self-defense. With ninety-nine travelers out of every hundred who carry pistols it is a mere pretext. But thousands of others not travelers who carry pistols have not even this flimsy pretext to cover a practice that is based on cowardice and is a prolific cause of crime.

Former Attorney General Taylor deserves credit for speaking strongly on this subject before the State Bar Association and for proposing a remedy. His proposition, by the way, was conspicuous for being the only practical suggestion made at the meeting for the suppression or diminution of crime. Mr. Taylor pointed out a weakness and inconsistency in the law when he said: "We punish a man for carrying concealed weapons and yet allow the sale thereof without let or hindrance." His proposition was to regulate the sale of pistols and to declare them contraband and subject to confiscation when found in the possession of any person not clearly authorized by law to carry them. Mr. Taylor said:

There is no law in Indiana making pistols contraband when found in the pockets of highwaymen. There is no authority for their destruction. The sandbagger is caught with a pistol in his pocket, and if fined the pistol must be handed back to him for further use. If he is sent to prison the pistol, ebony-handled and glistening from use, is sold to the boy for use again. From three to five hundred pistols a year are taken from the pockets of men arrested in this city. There is now an armory of two hundred pistols at the police station. Yet under the law there is no power to declare them contraband. They are put up at auction and sold for a trifle to be used again, and thus we go round and round.

The law might go even further than Mr. Taylor suggests. It might not only regulate the sale of pistols and declare them contraband when found in unauthorized hands, but it might require every purchaser of a pistol to be registered and to pay an annual license or tax for the privilege of carrying it. Whatever would tend to make the purchase, ownership or carrying of a pistol difficult or expensive would be in the direction of reform.

The pistol-carrying practice is doubly vicious, first because it is cowardly and demoralizing in itself, and, second, because it is a violation of law. It is the main cause of most of the murders and homicides that occur in the State and a contributing cause to every riot and affray. As the law stands, it is difficult to enforce, and the courts wink at its violation. Mr. Taylor's suggestion in regard to regulating the sale of pistols and making them contraband and destructible by law is worth considering and remembering. It would be at least a step in the direction of putting an end to one prolific cause of crime.

MODERN ADVERTISING SCIENCE.

It is with not a little diffidence that the Journal undertakes even a brief discussion of the science of advertising in this day and age, when there are experts galore in the profession, each one of whom is publishing some kind of magazine giving the public the benefit of their thought, study and experience. Indeed, the marvelous growth of advertising is marked by the very existence of this multitude of experts and magazines, for if there were no demand for them they would not long exist.

Time was when the only general advertisers were the manufacturers of patent medicines and proprietary articles, but now there is scarcely a large manufacturer of any kind disposing of his own output, or an extensive merchandising concern in the country that does not regularly do more or less advertising. Not a few of them do it in rather whimsical, hit-or-miss fashion, but a large and growing number regularly employ the services of an advertising agent—either some man in their exclusive service or one of the various professional advertising agencies or experts. These men, as a general thing, have made so careful a study of the proposition they have in hand that they have reduced it from an intangible, up-in-the-air business to a fairly exact science. They, of course, know exactly how much money is expended in their work, and they usually make a fairly successful effort to know how much they get in the way of returns.

The first step for the successful advertiser of any product is a study of the product itself. Are there any limits on its transportation that confines the territory for its distribution? What is it used for? What manner of men or women use it? Who buys it for them? Who influences this buyer in determining the question? Can a new demand be created, or is it something for which the demand must exist through some necessity? What are the habits of thought and methods of life of the user, the buyer and the people that influence them? How can they best be reached, interested and convinced? All these are the questions with which the advertiser must deal, and on his ability to get correct information and do straight thinking along these lines depends his success, which may mean a barrel of money for the concern, or his failure, which may mean a barrel of money thrown away—and none will dispute either that great successes are made by advertising or that a good many barrels of money are thrown away every year in unintelligent advertising.

The main point for the advertiser to bear in mind is that there are scarcely two commodities to be advertised in exactly the same way. The same method that will sell corsets will not apply to fireworks or locate possible customers for structural iron. Indeed, either the manufacturer or the jobber of woolens would be foolish to use the same methods that prove so successful with the retail dry-goods store, though the product disposed of is the same. The people they want to reach are different. About the only uniform principle that can be laid down for all advertising is that both the method and the medium should be such as to inspire the confidence of the possible purchaser in the stability, integrity and good faith of the advertiser.

A FEMALE ENOCH ARDEN.

The case of Mrs. Olsen, of Rockford, Ill., is an interesting variation on the usual Enoch Arden story. In the first place, Mrs. Olsen is a woman. The original Enoch whose pathetic tale was told by Tennyson was a man, and until this time all his numerous successors whose histories have appeared in the newspapers have been men. Tennyson's Enoch, when he returned from his desert island and found his wife married again, very considerately kept himself in retirement, only imparting his secret before his death in time to have it well circulated and to make things pleasant for his wife by the time the funeral was over. The later Ardens, however, have commonly pursued a different course. Each of them, on his return, has promptly made himself known to the woman from whom he had wandered away, and to her second husband. Commonly, also, he has demanded that he be restored to his former position as head of the family and that his successor be kicked out. In fact, he is very likely to assume the role of injured husband, though his absence, unlike that of the Tennyson martyr, has been wholly voluntary. Singularly enough, too, the wife in such case is frequently disposed to accede to his requirements and take him back and no questions asked—a proceeding that obviously leaves the second husband in an awkward position, but which is conceded by popular opinion to be quite the natural and proper course on her part.

Accounts differ in regard to Mrs. Olsen, one relating that after the railroad accident of twenty years ago, in which she was supposed to have been killed, her mind was somewhat unbalanced and she "wandered to France," forgetful of her family ties. Another gives no hint of a lack of mental balance or of lost memory, but simply states that after her recovery in the hospital she went abroad with wealthy friends and until now had never been in the neighborhood of her old home. This latter statement indicates the same easy indifference and irresponsibility that seem to affect the male Enochs, but it may be well to accept the first explanation, since a mother would hardly abandon her children deliberately for twenty years, whatever might be her attitude towards their father. This lack of mental clearness would naturally leave her in a better position to demand a restoration of her rights, but Mrs. Olsen differs from her male prototype in that she shows no inclination to be re-established as the wife of Mr. Olsen. Whether the fact that he has married twice since she left him disenchants her, whether she has formed other ideals and wonders how in the world she ever could have fancied Olsen, or whether she never really did regard him as the "best ever"—these things are the secrets of Mrs. Olsen's heart. Whatever is the true condition of affairs, she has set a commendable example in announcing that she has no wish to interfere with the third Mrs. Olsen, but will content herself with the society of her children. Perhaps, after twenty years' of absence among different scenes and a foreign people, she may find that even this is not possible, and that the companionship of her sons and daughters brought up in Rockford, leaves something to be desired. But, at all events, her conduct is worthy of praise as compared with that customary with the long-lost husband on his return. Yet, while she takes the correct position, her case and its possibilities suggest the desirability of a statute of limitations in matrimonial matters. When a husband or wife has been away from his or her lawful family without explanation for, say ten years, the abandoned ones should be released from all bonds. It is true that they can do this now by going through the divorce court, but some persons still cherish a prejudice against having a divorce decree written against their names and should have freedom of action without it.

RELIGION OF THE YOUNG.

Complaint is often made that young people in these modern days are without religion, little effort being made at home or in school to instill religious principles into them. A test made among the students of Bowdoin College by President Hyde of that institution hardly sustains the assertion. President Hyde asked each member of a class of sixty students to state as exactly as possible both his belief and his unbelief, and to define as far as possible what he believed and the sense in which he rejected the things he did not believe. President Hyde then reduced these sixty replies to a composite creed, putting into it everything which any student had affirmed except what some of them had denied; aiming in this way to get a class creed to which each individual member would assent. He distributed copies of this composite document, and after discussion and modification a creed was adopted by unanimous vote. The expression of belief thus evolved reads thus:

I believe in one God, present in nature as law, in science as truth, in art as beauty, in history as justice, in society as sympathy, in conscience as duty, and supremely in Christ as our highest ideal.

I believe in the Bible as the expression of God's will through man; in prayer as the devotion of man's will to God; and in the church as the fellowship of those who try to do God's will in the world.

I believe in worship as the highest inspiration to work; in sacrifice as the price we must pay to make right what is wrong; in salvation as growth out of selfishness into service; in eternal life as the survival of what loves and is lovable in each individual; and in judgment as the obvious fact that the condition of the gentle, the generous, the modest, the pure and the true is always and everywhere preferable to that of the cruel, the sensual, the mean, the proud and the false.

This is not the creed of theological students, but of a senior class of students from average homes, and with the religious instruction gained in such homes and in their school and college life. It varies in some respects from the orthodox evangelical creed, but not in essential respects. It certainly embodies religious principles sufficiently safe and strong to live by—and what more is needed? If the senior classes of all colleges can accept this as their own there is no cause for worry over their religion.

During the trial of Knapp, the wife murderer, at Hamilton, O., his counsel attempted to sustain the plea of insanity by evidence that the changes of the moon have an effect on the minds of insane persons. A medical expert was introduced who gave some color to the theory, and then counsel offered to introduce a copy of the almanac for 1902 which gave the moon's phases during the entire year. The State objected, but the court overruled the objection and the almanac was introduced, showing that on Dec. 31, the day before Knapp strangled his wife, the moon had changed from full to the last quarter. It was claimed that this affected the defendant's diseased mind to such an extent that he had an epileptic fit, lost control of himself and murdered his wife. The court allowed this evidence to go to the jury, and, of course, the defendant's counsel made the most of it in his argument. It is such "monkeying" with justice that brings courts into contempt and begets lynching.

The Pope is slowly dying in his ninety-fourth year after a life of which it may be said that moderation was the rule. It is not recorded of him that even in his youth he exceeded his associates in mental or physical achievements. It is not a tradition that he was phenomenally brilliant in intellectual quality or that he at any time indulged in great bodily activity. During the past quarter of a century he may be said to have taken no physical exercise. Almost a prisoner so far as freedom of movement was concerned, he has spent his years within the walls of the Vatican and has rambled in its gardens. But in all these years he has been in good bodily health and his mental strength and alertness have been among the wonders of his time. A young man died in Rome last week, at the age of twenty-one, who had been called by Catholic priests who were interested in him "the brightest young man in America." "Brilliant" had been the word applied to him during his school career in Pennsylvania, where he won medal after medal and scholarship after scholarship. So promising was he that influential priests and other friends entered him as a student at the University of Rome, where he had been for two years and where great expectations of his future were entertained. In addition to his mental attainments he was an "all-around" athlete. But he is dead of general breaking down, while the Pope, who took life moderately, is yet alive. All of which goes to show that "brilliancy," with the ambition that sometimes accompanies it, is not necessarily a gift to be desired.

A Japanese syndicate is said to have bought a large tract of land in Texas, where it will establish a Japanese colony and engage in the cultivation of rice. If any shall inquire why we admit the Japanese freely and bar out the Chinese, it may be said that the former adapt themselves more readily to our civilization, that they are more intelligent—at least the class of which immigrants are mainly composed—and there are not such innumerable hordes of them as to threaten to overrun our country, when once an opening is given. Nevertheless people on the Pacific coast, for whose benefit and upon whose demand the Chinese were excluded, are lamenting the absence of the Celestials. They "need them in their business" and can find no substitutes.

A funeral at Grand Rapids last week was delayed at the church until a fight was ended between union and nonunion drivers. The latter were in charge of the carriages, by a chance for which the mourners were not responsible, and were attacked by the others. The son of the woman whose funeral was being held was so outraged by the affair that he declares his purpose of suing the union and its officers. At a time when labor unions need all the friends they can get it looks as if a perverse fate led them to acts that can only create prejudice against them.

The last Congress appropriated $15,000 for the construction of an experimental factory in Georgia for the manufacture of table sirup from sugar cane, and the Department of Agriculture is now receiving bids for the construction of the plant. It will be a small one, but sufficient, it is said, to show the process, which is simple. It is very kind of the government to instruct the Georgians how to make pure sirup, but the chances are ten to one that as soon as they have learned they will begin to adulterate it.

Women have filled many positions requiring business talent and executive ability, but Mrs. Stanford is the first woman to be elected president of the board of trustees of a great university. Her inaugural address showed her willingness to assume responsibility, for she announced that hereafter the power to choose and discharge professors would be taken from President Jordan and given into the hands of the trustees.

There was "nothing doing" in Boston last week outside of the convention of the National Teachers' Association, the consequence being that Boston papers gave themselves up entirely to the visitors and their proceedings. Thirty thousand teachers were there, most of them women and most of them from the West, and the energy they displayed in attending business meetings in the warm mornings and in sightseeing in still hotter afternoons and evenings aroused great interest and admiration. A "personally conducted" walking party of 500 was no uncommon sight of the week. Souvenirs of the city offered by street fakers consisted of small clay pots typifying the Boston baked beans jar, and every teacher, it is said, provided herself with one. Altogether, barring the heat, visitors and visited seem to have had a "perfectly lovely" time.

An Eastern paper remarks that Anthony Hope's marriage proves that his industry in literature has not prevented him from love letters. It adds rather regretfully that these letters probably represent some of his best compositions. Probably they do, but there is no occasion for regret. Those of us who live longer than he will doubtless have the privilege of reading them among his "literary remains." In these days the literary man's love letters are counted as commercial assets by his executors.

The State Board of Health is none too early in beginning a general crusade for the extermination of the mosquito. It has been five years now since the petroleum method was proven effective in Cuba, and a number of other States have already undertaken systematic work in this direction, with the result of a decreased death rate and vastly increased comfort of the people in general. By beginning at Noblesville and working down White river, Indianapolis can be relieved of the pest in a very few months.

THE HUMORISTS.

At Sabbath School.

Everywhere.

Teacher—What was the last thing that God created?

Little Girl—The Jones's baby.

The Rule of Gossip.

Life.

"Of course, we needn't believe everything we hear about our friends."

"True. But, thank heaven, we can repeat it!"

The Dollar.

Detroit Free Press.

"She's as bright as a dollar."

"Isn't she a bit forward at times?"

"Well, you know, a dollar goes farther these days than it did when we were girls."

The Reason.

She smiles and laughs the livelong day.
Pray, do not think her simple—
She'll laugh at anything you say
Because she has a dimple.

—St. Louis Lumberman.

An Obvious Inference.

Brooklyn Life.

He—Now, there's a woman I can't help admiring. She's so easily satisfied; has such plain tastes.

She—I didn't know you knew her.

He—I don't; it's her husband I know.

Purists.

A genius up in Ypsilanti
Once sculptured a dancing Bacchanti.
The critics arose,
And demanded more clothes,
Because it's apparel was scanti.

—Chicago Tribune.

His Title Accounted For.

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"How did he get his title of colonel?"

"He got it to distinguish him from his wife's first husband, who was a captain, and his wife's second husband, who was a major."

An Open Letter.

These fashions, dear girl, we are viewing with dread.
They can't be expected to please
When you limp in high heels and you parry your head
At an angle of forty degrees.

—Washington Star.

Accessory Before the Fact.

A playful young woman of Ga.
Who'd read of Lucretia Ba.
Poisoned all her kin-folk
Just by way of a joke
And then ran away with a fa.

—Catholic Standard.

Got Rid of Him Quickly.

Chicago Tribune.

"Well, I got rid of that life insurance agent in short order," savagely remarked Mr. Higgsworthy.

"You didn't insult him, did you?" asked his wife.

"Insult him? No! I gave him my application for a policy, blame him!"

Set Him Thinking.

Browning's Monthly.

They had been talking as they walked. She had remarked, pathetically:

"Oh, it must be terrible to a man to be rejected by a woman!"

"Indeed, it must," was his response.

Then, after a while, with sympathetic disingenuousness, she exclaimed:

"It doesn't seem that I could ever have the heart to do it."

And there came a silence between them as he thought it over.

ABOUT PEOPLE AND THINGS.

Queen Wilhelmina's pet amusement is taking photographs. She goes about on foot snapping a passing peasant, a group of children coming from school, or a bit of scenery whenever an agreeable subject presents itself.

Robert J. Burdette, once the leading "humorist" of Iowa, has accepted the pastorate of a new Baptist church in Los Angeles. His wife, who was a rich Pasadena widow before her marriage to him, in 1899, is to be his assistant. She is described as "a fine platform speaker."

J. E. Lagdomeo, a young Filipino and a cousin of Aguinaldo, sent to this country by Governor Taft to get an American education, arrived in New Haven, Conn., Monday. He is twenty-one years old and a bright-looking fellow. He speaks English fairly well. He expects to enter Yale in the fall to study forestry.

A mammoth loaf of bread, six hundred times the size of a regular 5-cent loaf, and in the making of which an entire barrel of flour will be used, will be seen in Mississippi's exhibit at the world's fair. Harry Mansfield, of Moss Point, will be the creator, and has ordered the construction of an especial bake oven, designed by himself, for the baking of this giant loaf.

"Carmen Sylva," the royal authoress, met her husband, the King of Roumania, in quite a romantic way. As a girl of seventeen she was running down the staircase of the palace at Berlin, when her foot slipped on the marble, and she would have fallen to the floor below, but at the moment Prince Charles of Hohenzollern stepped from an ante-room and caught her in his arms.

Senator Quay is coming out of the Maine woods, after a month's fishing in the Spider lake region. "He's one of the easiest men to get along with we ever get up here," says a veteran guide. "We have yet to hear a complaint from him. While he comes mainly for rest, he does a great deal of fishing and tramping, spending most of his time in the canoe or on the trail, and he is one of the best trampers for a man of his age that I have ever seen."

One of the magazines has been exploiting President Roosevelt's fencing teacher, and it is interesting to know that the President selected the Italian in preference to the French system of handling the foils, on the ground that it is more strenuous. The Italian works "all over;" the Frenchman fences with beautiful repose, manipulating his foil with wrist and fingers as if it were a violin bow. Incidentally, the Italian method is harder work; the French is a more difficult art.

Marion Harland, the well-known writer, has a "garden of sentiment" at her country place at Pompton, among the hills of northern New Jersey. A recent visitor says of the unique garden: "A walk in this garden is not like a stroll among other flower beds, for the vines and shrubs and plants that constitute its beauty have been gathered in all parts of the world, and each has a story of historic or sentimental interest. The garden has been a gradual development, and represents the labor, or at least the attention, of some thirty-five years."

Herbert Gladstone is still occasionally greeted by the historic nickname which he bore so cheerfully at Eton. When his father added twopence to the income tax, about thirty-five years ago, Herbert, who was then a diminutive lower-form boy, was promptly christened "Tuppence," a name which clung to him through the remainder of his school days. Mr. Gladstone is a shortish, broad-shouldered man, of great physical strength, and with the complexion of a Spaniard. He is such an enthusiastic lover of golf that he has built himself a house near the links at Littlestone, where he spends several weeks of each year.

Abram S. Hewitt alone knew who gave a quarter of million dollars to Cooper Union last year, and very likely no one else ever will know. The story as he told it was that after Mr. Carnegie's gift of $600,000 he was wondering where the next $300,000 should come from, when "a gentleman whom I have long known, who had never manifested any special interest in Cooper Union, called at my house, and after a chat and a cup of tea, said: 'By the way, I have got something for you—a little gift for Cooper Union'—and to my intense surprise he handed me $250,000." It was a certified check on a trust company. Mr. Hewitt turned it over to the corporation and never told any one who the modest giver was.

WISDOM OF CURRENT FICTION.

A woman knows a woman, no matter how different they've been raised.—The Substitute.

It is only in higher circles that women can lose their husbands and yet remain bewitching.—The Grey Wig.

Anonymous charity is the best. It curbs the pride of the giver and preserves the pride of the recipient.—The Turquoise Cup.

Give most men a good listener and most women enough notepaper and they tell all they know.—Letters of a Self-made Merchant.

That is a disastrous moment in the history of any man when he concludes that the problems of life are easy of solution.—The Main Chance.

"A young man who really wants to get along must do some thinking—not only for himself, but for the man who hires him. —Adam Rush.

I remember reading once that some fellows use language to conceal thought; but it's been my experience that a good many more use it instead of thought.—Letters of a Self-made Merchant.

Summer friendships are notoriously unsuited for winter continuation, and it is equally true that city friendships often fail in the country. Men touch each other in their sympathies on one or two points only, as a rule, and when their environment alters they often lose their points of sympathy.—The Redfields Succession.

After all, mere giving is the lowest form of charity. If all the wealth of the world were divided the world would be debauched. Binding up wounds, pouring in oil or wine, giving him your companionship, your sympathy, so that he shows his heart to you and lets you heal its bruises—that is your true charity.—The Turquoise Cup.

People in love are rarely interesting—that is, flesh and blood people. Of course, I know that lovers are the life of fiction, and that a story of any kind can scarcely hold the reader without them. The love interest, as they call it, is also supposed to be essential to the drama, and friends of mine who have tried to foist their plays upon managers have been overthrown by the objection that the love interest is not strong enough in what they have done. Yet lovers in real life, so far as I have observed, are bores. —Questionable Shapes.